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The EXAMINER.

From Monday February 1, to Friday February 5, 1713.

Frigidus à Roſtris manat per compita Rumor;
Quicumque obvius eſt, me conſulit: O bone (nam te
Scire, Deos quoniam propius contingis, oportet)
Numquid de Dacis audiſti? Nil equidem. Ut tu
Semper eris Deriſor. At omnes Di exagitent me,
Si quidquam. ———— Horace.

THE *Faction*, whoſe Property in that *Name* grows every Day ſtronger, have given us a late Inſtance of their Conduct in the free Diſpenſation of *Fears* and *Jealouſies*, which ſhews their preſent Temper to great Advantage, and lets us at once into all the Secret of their Management. The *Safety* of *Great Britain* will bear me out in many Things, which I am obliged to ſay to her *Shame*: For certainly no Nation under Heaven ever abounded with ſuch vaſt Numbers of *Scolds* and *Bullies*, as ours is at this time plagu'd with. We have a whole *Party* of *Bullies*, who are eternally Teazing us with *Romantick* Accounts of their military Feats and Adventures; what Battles they have won; what Wonders they have perform'd, whereby they are become Famous and Formidable every where, but *at Home*. After all this Bounce and Bluſter, theſe very *Heroes*, and Sons of Renown, ſhake at every Blaſt of a fooliſh Rumour, are ſtruck with a *Panick*, upon every the leaſt Alarm of Danger; tho' by their own ſhare in the Contrivance they know it to be all Noiſe and Deluſion; and Herd together like fearful Deer, putting all the Plains in an Uproar and Confuſion: So that one would think they really intended to ſink the Courage of their Country, as well as all her other Virtues, and bring a Blemiſh upon the Honour of the *Britiſh Arms*, by betraying Mankind into a Belief, that the Part they acted in the Field was that of *Beſſus*, who won the *Victory* by his *Fear*. *Scolds* they are of the worſt Sort; who ſerve *Liberty of Speech*, juſt as they do the *Doctrine of Reſiſtance*: by explaining their Meaning of Both in the worſt Extream, by Abuſing One to *Rebellion*, and the Other to *Billingſgate*. I ſhall not give Proofs of their amazing Ill-Manners, from the Treatment the *Examiner* has met with, at the Hands of their *Beſt* and moſt Approved Writers: Becauſe thoſe very *Beſt Writers* muſt really grow much *Better*, before they come to be Formidable; and becauſe by coupling ſome of their Names together, ſuch as *Court-Fool*, *Lord's-Fool*, and the like, they give me to underſtand, that I am Abuſed for the *Miniſtry*'s Sake, and not for my own: Which is an Honour that vaſtly Over-balances all the Harm their little Wit and great Malice will ever be able to do me. They have Reviled the *Miniſtry* to ſuch a Degree, that ſay or do what they pleaſe, they muſt ſtill leave the *Examiner* upon a Level with Great Men. I cannot imagine, why they ſhould Envy or Reſent any Promotions or Dignities beſtow'd by the *Crown*, when Nothing can ſecure their Governors from the moſt Villainous Attempts to Debaſe and Aſperſe them. *Pliny* tells us in his *Natural* Hiſtory, *That there is no other Animal, but Man, who borrows Poiſon of other Creatures, to Arm him againſt an Enemy.* Were our Adverſaries reduced to this Shift; whence could they be ſupply'd? But, without queſtion, all the Venom, that comes from them, is entirely their own. Their Ribaldry againſt their Superiors is in Terms ſcarce clean enough to cover the Sentiments and Dialogues of the Mob; and exceeds, if poſſible, all that the *Freedom* of *Satire* could juſtly Vent, in the moſt exact Deſcription of their Conduct and Character: But their Ill-breeding is of a much larger Extent; and every Loyal Subject and Honeſt Man is made the Subject of their *Billingſgate*, and ſtruck at in their Reproaches. Whilſt they openly declare their Belief, and Act and Clamour upon this very Preſumption; That the Groſs of the *Tories* are engag'd in a Deſign to bring in *Popery* and the *Pretender*, they do, but with a little more Ceremony, call every Man they meet (who is not on their Side) *Rogue*, *Raſcal* and *Traytor*. A few *Mouths* may be employ'd, as Proxies to do this Drudgery: But they, who fill them with *Bread* and *Calumny*, or ſupport them in their Inſolence, are more than Partners in their Guilt. If theſe Provocations continue; how and in what manner, every true *Briton* and *Proteſtant*, who has a Senſe of Reputation, Honour and Conſcience, will Reſent theſe repeated Affronts, and put a ſtop to the ill Conſequences of them, it is not ſo much my Buſineſs to enquire too ſoon, as it belongs to the Criminals themſelves to conſider, before it be too late.

But I was going to give a late Inſtance of their Management, in the Promoting of *Fears* and *Jealouſies*. They conſider'd, that it was impoſſible to regain the Favour and Affections of the People, after a *Series* of ſo many fatal Experiments as this Nation hath had of their Conduct; unleſs they could Level the *New Miniſtry* with the *Old*; and perſuade their Countrymen, that tho' they had eſcap'd Ruin by a *Faction*, they were ſtill in Danger of *Popery* and the *Pretender*. And becauſe they knew very well, that *plain Lying*, their laſt and only Game, would give but a ſhort and faint Diverſion, and never do them any ſolid and durable Service; therefore they were oblig'd to Clamour upon ſome Grounds or other, and find out a Colour, tho' a very ſlight one, for their Uneaſineſs. *Ireland* had afforded them an Incident or Two, which drew their Eyes and Hopes that way: On which Account, the Commerce and Exchange of *Political Lyes* ran high that way for ſome Months paſt. The *Importation* of *Bulls*, *Abſolutions*, *Indulgences*, and *Relicks*, was too Stale and Trifling a Story to do the Work of it ſelf; tho' it was by no means omitted, nor wanted any of its uſual Improvements and Decorations. *Twiſleton*, the *Iriſh Trumpeter*, was not much inſiſted on, as a *Hero* conſiderable enough to Fright us, and overturn the *Proteſtant Religion*. Some better *Evidence* muſt be produc'd, to Grace their Clamours and Suſpicions; and *Ireland* was no improper Place to furniſh them with the *Beſt* in its Kind. Accordingly one *Murphy* Depoſes before Mr. Alderman *Quin*, of the City of *Dublin*, That he had been *Inliſted* by one *Roch*, a Merchant, in the *French King*'s Service (as was pretended) in the Company commanded by Sir *Andrew Lee*; but was promis'd, that he ſhould be Tranſported to *France*, and thence March to *Lorrain*, where he ſhould *ſee the Young K.*; and if he Behav'd well, *Return ſoon after* with Preferment. He further Swears; That one Mrs. *Catherine Lucas* is concern'd with *Roch*, in the Inliſting

of

of Men; That *two Ships* lie there to take the Men on Board; and that he was told by one of the Inlisted Persons, that they had already raised Fifty. This *Affidavit*, thus Cook'd and Contriv'd, instead of being transmitted to the *Council* or *Secretaries of State*, is sent over to the *Printer* of the *Crisis*, and *Writer* of the *Daily Courant*, who presently Publishes and Disperses it, as a Piece of extraordinary News; and for fear his common Readers should miss the Jest, *Prints* the Words *(See the Young K.)* and *(Soon Return)* in a different Character; in order to fix the Hint upon them, and bespeak their more particular Notice and Observation. The Consequence is, that the *Coffee-Houses* are presently in an Uproar; the *Party* takes the Alarm; every *Post* carries some dismal and deplorable Addition into the Country; new Lyes are sent to the Press: the *Crisis* sells; the *Snow-ball* gathers as it goes; Mr. *Roch* is represented as some eminent *Muster-Master* of *France*; Mrs. *Lucas* is made little inferior to *Joan la Pucelle*; Sir *Andrew Lee* passes for a great General; his *Company* are augmented to Fifty Thousand, and the *Two Ships* to an *Invincible Armada*; another huge *Fleet* is seen off *Diep*; the Preparations are hasten'd at *Calais*; the *Courant*'s next News is, That the *Pretender* is gone from *Lorrain*, the Lord knows whither; the *Englishman* Sighs and Groans, at Sight of an *Old Bull* of Pope *Pius*, and a *Paragraph* in the *Post-Boy*; Stocks fall; the *Publick Credit* is at a Stand; the *Queen* is said to be dangerously Ill; the *Ministry* are revil'd; the *Whigs* gain a Day of Clamour to themselves; no Arts and Menaces are omitted, that may put us into the utmost Confusion; the Mob are halloo'd on to Attack their Governors; and this great and warlike Nation is almost left to the Mercy of that prodigious Statesman Mr. *Alderman Quin* of the City of *Dublin*.

If this were the last Medley of Lyes these People intended to furnish, or if upon tracing and detecting the first diminitive Story, that gave occasion to all the other Clamours of the *Week*, they would engage to retract their Errors, would promise to amend their *Tongues* for the future, and do Penance by being Quiet and Easy; it would be worth the Government's while to enquire into and examin strictly, the Contents of the *Original Affidavit*, by summoning the several Parties concerned in it, and Sift this whole Affair to the bottom: which carries with it all the visible Marks of *Imposture*, notwithstanding we should grant, that *Murphy* has sworn nothing but strict Fact and Truth. This however I aver; that *Lee*, and *Roch*, and *Lucas*, and their *Fifty Men*, tho' the *Pretender* were to Head them in Person, are not half so Formidable and Dangerous to the State, as those *Factious Incendiaries*, who have grafted so many other horrible Clamours upon this foolish Incident; and are every Day openly *Inlisting* Men, by *Thousands* as well as *Fifties*, in a Service, no less prejudicial to their own Country.

Such Management plainly shews the Temper and Designs of our Domestick Adversary. This was a home Push for Sedition and Mutiny; especially as they apply'd it, by bidding their *Fellow Subjects look about them, stand up for their Religion and Liberties, and prevent the Danger, before it was too late.* They have now convinc'd us, that they are resolved upon Confusion, at any hazard; and that they will Out-lye even *Exchange-Ally*, tho' to the Prejudice of *Trade* and *Publick Credit*; rather than be wanting in their Zeal for the Cause of Strife and Contention. The *Merchant* and *Banker*, with all who have *Dealings* in the *Funds*, and wish well to *Commerce*, or have any Regard to *National Credit* and *Security*, ought to take this Timely Warning, and look on *Faction*, for the future, as their most bitter irreconcileable Enemy. The Mischief of spreading false Rumours is now come home to them; and they *feel* the Folly, they would not *See* before. It is amazing to Think, that Men engag'd in Trade, should be Encouragers of *Faction*; whence spring *Feuds* and Disorders, and every thing that renders *Property* Insecure and Precarious. For to use the Words of an Excellent Prelate; *Little Plenty will be brought into that Hive; where the Bees, instead of labouring in their Cells, or flying abroad to gather; are rather Intent upon Sharing the poor remainder of the Stock; and upon using their Stings among themselves, which were given them against Drones and Robbers. A People Angry and Quarrelsome, will make a very disagreeable uneasy Neighbourhood to the Few, Quiet, Industrious, and Honourable Traffickers, that may be left amongst them. And a Country under Agitations and Disturbances, can never promise it self to be a Mart for Nations; a Staple of Wealth and Plenty. As soon will a Merchant place his Magazine in a Soil liable to Earthquakes; and upon a Ground smoaking under his Feet, and continually threatning Eruptions. It is Venture enough to the fair Trader to be exposed to the Storms of the Sea, to Rocks and Quicksands there. The Harbour he Steers to, is a Place of Quiet, and Safety; where he shall want no new Ensurances. And to such a one, he will again put out to Sea.* The Strength of these fine Reasons is clearly seen in some late Experiments; which I hope the boasted Friends to *Commerce* will not easily forget. *Concord* is the *Fund* of *Funds*; and Obedience to the Government the best Publick *Security*. In vain are *Wars*, and *Victories*; in vain are *Treaties*, and *Settlements*; if *Faction* be suffer'd to anticipate our *Dangers*, and leave nothing for *Popery* and *Slavery* to overthrow. We see what Havock a single *Rumor* hath made; one Blast of Seditious Breath is a general Blite to the faireſt Cluster of *Plumbs*, that ever was in Blossom, or just hast'ning to Maturity.

It must not be forgotten, that when the *Whigs* in the *City* had brought this Evil upon themselves, and a great *Run* was made upon the *Bank*; *Two* of the *Directors* waited upon the *Lord Tre——r*, to acquaint him with their Apprehensions on this Occasion; and were generously assured that the *Exchequer* would Stand by and Support them. At a Time, when they were representing their Case in the Circumstances of a real Distress, a *Good* and *Courteous Minister* would not put them in mind of their having us'd their QUEEN not quite so kindly; when they Bely'd their Abilities, rather than satisfy *Her* just Demands, and permit *Her* the free Exercise of *Her* Prerogative. Neither were they then told; That their Misfortune was owing to that *Faction*, which too many of their Body had Favour'd and Encourag'd; That the best way to prevent such Calamities for the future, was to Discountenance all Promoters of *Sedition* and *Disorder*; and, That therefore the *Government* might with much more Reason and Decency *desire* them to *Change* many of their *Servants*, than they formerly had, to make the same Demand on their *Sovereign*. Men of Candour and Breeding, of Gratitude and common Honesty, will bear in Mind such benign Treatment; and amongst their other Debts, not forget the most Considerable. In the mean time, their Party would do well to Reflect, that if the *State* should do by them, as they do by the *State*, or even by *Themselves*, there would be no more occasion either to Pity or Advise them.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Yesterday was Publish'd,

A Modest Enquiry into the Reasons of the Joy express'd by a certain Sett of People, upon the spreading of a Report of Her Majesty's Death. Price 3d.

And next Week will be publish'd, The Publick Spirit of the *Whigs*, set forth in their generous Encouragement of the Author of the Crisis: With some Observations on the Seasonableness, Candor, Erudition and Stile of that Treatise. Price 1 s. but to the Subscribers Half a Crown. Note, This Work will be Printed in Quarto, fit to be bound up with the Crisis. Both Printed for John Morphew, near Stationers-Hall.

Just Publish'd,

* * Remarks on Dr. Clark's Scripture-Doctrine of the Trinity. By the Author of some Considerations concerning the Trinity, and the Ways of Managing the Controversy. Printed for Henry Clements, at the Half Moon in St. Paul's Church Yard. Where may be had the said Considerations.

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